

THE INTERMOUNTAIN CATHOLIC

ESTABLISHED 1899.

THE COLORADO CATHOLIC

ESTABLISHED 1884.

CONSOLIDATED OCTOBER 2, 1899.

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Published Every Saturday by the Intermountain Catholic Publishing Company, 454 Atlas Block, West Second South, Salt Lake City, Utah. Telephone 567.

REMITTANCES.

Remittances should be made by postoffice or express money orders, draft or registered letters.

CHANGING ADDRESSES.

Subscribers removing from one place to another, and desiring papers changed, should always give former as well as present address.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

The Reverend Clergy are requested to send to THE INTERMOUNTAIN CATHOLIC news contributions of interest to their respective parishes.

(Entered in the Postoffice at Salt Lake as Second-Class Matter.)

CARD FROM BISHOP SCANLAN.

I feel it my duty to protect Catholics and the public generally from fraud and imposition by notifying them from time to time that no person bearing the name and garb of a priest or sister, or anyone else, is authorized or permitted to solicit or collect in this diocese for any purpose whatever connected with the Catholic Church without having from me permission in writing, bearing my seal and signature. Should anyone be found engaged in doing this unlawful work, or collecting without such a document, he or she, as the case may be, should be regarded by all as a fraud and an impostor.

I. SCANLAN,
Bishop of Salt Lake.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The Intermountain Catholic goes to nearly every Catholic home in this diocese. Its circulation in Montana, Idaho, Colorado, Wyoming, Nevada and many other states is very large. Only reliable firms and business men advertise in the paper. All subscribers will find it to their advantage when about to invest, purchase or consult on business matters, to read over the list of our advertisers. We not only recommend, but ask for them the patronage of all our readers.

A ton of coal in the shed is worth two in the mine.

People want a square deal, but they employ politicians to polish off the corners.

The enforcement of Boston's blue laws furnishes the paragraphs a Bostonian subject aside from the bean.

A collection agency would have a hard time with some of the bills of the present legislature, inasmuch as they are no good.

Telescopes are all right for use in viewing the heavenly bodies, but opera glasses are much more satisfactory for the inspection of theatrical stars.

We do not hear any agitation this winter against the smoke nuisance, probably because people would be willing to endure the smoke if they had the coal to make it.

The subject of dry farming is attracting much attention in Utah just now, but there is small likelihood of the prohibitionists increasing their vote in the country districts.

If the Utah legislators had more silk ties among them their appearance might impress the natives more favorably. But the judicious prefer high quality within rather than upon the head—and the two don't go together in the average legislator.

Maybe the city administration, by its order closing the saloons on Sundays, had the good and welfare of the unsophisticated rural legislators at heart, inasmuch as the absence of railroad passes necessitates their staying in the city over Sunday.

A grand jury in Findlay, O., recently, returned 999 indictments with possible fines of \$60,000,000 and 999 years' imprisonment for officials of Standard Oil. We trust the dawn of A. D. 2846 may be brighter than the possibility of collecting the \$60,000,000.

Contrary to expectation, Lindsay B. Hicks, the miner who was buried alive in a California mine and rescued after two weeks, did accept one of the theatrical engagements offered him, but gave it up because of stage fright. He preferred honest work in the mines to \$500 a week and stage fright.

Sancho Panza has furnished a proverb peculiarly applicable to one Sir James Alexander Swettenham, governor of Jamaica, who disliked the errand of mercy of the United States to the afflicted people of Kingston. Sancho said: "It is a waste of lather to shave an ass."

The daily performance of the United States senate was last week likened unto a minstrel show by Senator Tillman of South Carolina. The incident precipitated in that body the most intensely exciting time since the civil war. All of which goes to show that Senator Tillman is a humorist, and some other senators mere bores.

A recent fire in Salt Lake demonstrated the uselessness of fire fighting paraphernalia that is worn out and rotten through disuse. Rotten hose is worse than no hose, for much time is wasted by the firemen in attempting to get water on the flames through means seemingly more rapid than stringing their own hose from the street because they have to use their own hose after that in the building has proved inadequate. It is negligence most reprehensible that allows such conditions to exist, and results in preventable losses whose extent probably reaches a quarter of the fire losses in the cities of

the country, a sum approximating \$75,000,000 per annum. A rigid inspection of the fire fighting apparatus provided in buildings is as necessary as the enforcement of the building ordinances and an efficient fire department.

Recently the Spanish government brought up a bill in their parliament to regulate the rights and liberties of the press with the result that the newspapers agreed among themselves never to mention the name of any member of parliament who should favor its passage. Under similar circumstances in America, the newspapers would hunt up the skeleton of offending legislators and assiduously parade it. Oh, for the adoption of the Spanish idea of oblivion!

The work of a church organization cannot be done by one man. There is too much of it; it is too intricate. Its ramifications extend from the cradle to the grave in the life of every member of the diocese. It follows that every member should help in the work. The church is like a great army marching forward through unexplored lands. It would be a poor soldier who expected his captain to forage for food for the entire company. Lend a helping hand.

There was never any lack of candidates for the position of congressman when the salary was \$5,000, and at \$7,000 the position will be looked on as a sinecure. In the business world salaries are increased for ability in individuals, and to keep able men in certain positions, and salary increases of \$2,000 a year are received only after a thorough demonstration of the recipient's ability to earn the increase. The present congress has failed to demonstrate that ability.

The shrewd, far-seeing mining manager and superintendent in prosperous times, when the monthly dividends are sure, have their little army of select old miners prospecting in the mine, the prosperous merchant, and business man have their prospectors out also looking for future contingencies and an increase of trade. Those who advertise in the paper are always in the lead. All who advertise in this paper are reliable and should share in the patronage of every reader.

The scheme of tunneling under the English channel, though suggested in the time of Napoleon Bonaparte more than a century ago, is again brought to mind by a bill introduced in the British parliament for sanctioning the project. Along about 1875 or 1878 the British and French governments began the construction of a tunnel to connect the two countries, but the work was abandoned after a little more than a mile had been built. The estimated cost of the tunnel is \$80,000,000, and ten years would be required to finish it if the scheme is attempted again. The obvious advantage of a tunnel is a saving of time between England and the continent, the doing away with changes from railroad to boat and the ever-present seasickness on the channel. There can be no doubt that travel and intercourse between Great Britain and the continent would be increased to mutual advantage, and a better understanding would decrease the likelihood of war between the different countries.

AMERICAN FORESTS.

The present high prices of lumber of all kinds are no doubt maintained to some extent by a beneficent tariff and combinations of lumber men, but the ever increasing demand and the rapidly decreasing sources of supply together form the more potent reasons for this much-to-be-regretted condition. The forests of America were centuries in attaining the growth which greeted the white man when he took possession a few hundred years ago. Large areas were ruthlessly shorn of their timber in order to furnish tillable fields for the pioneers in the central west. They did not even burn the wood for useful purposes, but set fire to it to get it out of the way.

The destruction of the forests cannot be better illustrated than by a resume of the industry of lumbering in the different states. New York in 1850 was the greatest lumber producing state in the United States, but in the forty years up to 1890 it had dropped back to seventh place and since then has become a state wherein lumbering can hardly be mentioned as a leading industry. Pennsylvania, which in the '60s was first in lumbering, fell back rapidly as other states increased their production and her forests were cut down, and Michigan took first place in 1870 and maintained that position for twenty years, when Wisconsin, whose vast lumber resources were hardly touched at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion, became the leader. Now Washington leads all the rest, it having come from practically a non-producer thirty years ago. Thus in less than sixty years has the lumber state of first importance moved from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, the great forests of the middle west laid low, and practically no provision made to renew the supply.

The effects of thus despoiling the face of nature are many and varied, and may be seen in the climatic changes—the summer droughts, the spring floods and winter changeableness—due in part to the destruction of the forests, the conservators of the moisture of the earth.

The United States government has done a great and wise thing in setting aside vast tracts in the hill countries for the preservation of the timber on the sources of our water supply. While it is true that much of the so-called timber in these reserves is valueless as a commercial product, the quaking asp, the scrub oak and the sagebrush in the high mountain valleys afford a protection for the snow and ice which guarantees a steady stream of sparkling water throughout the summer. Without that protection the lowlands would be devastated by early summer floods, and the end of July would find our

mountain streams dwindled to insignificance or entirely dried up.

The people of the nation could do nothing which would add more to its permanent wealth than to restore, in part at least, the forests which in early times furnished shelter, warmth, food and drink for the races that lived here before the white man ran them off onto barren, more or less desert, reservations and through the government benignly set about civilizing them.

Arbor day is a good sentimental holiday when school children and teachers plant a few trees or shrubs and a few public office holders make speeches which are listened to with wonderment by the children, and its sentimental observance may lead to a splendid awakening and a practical movement by land owners which will result in forest building throughout the length and breadth of the land. We would not belittle Arbor day; we would broaden it. We believe its observance is the foundation from which will develop not only a desire for renewing our timber resources, but a realization of that desire.

THEY SAY WHISKY AND BEER ARE BAD

The other day Prof. William Osler, religious professor of Oxford University, said the people of England would be better off if their supply of beer were to be emptied into the sea for a year or so. A generation ago in England any medical man venturing to make such a statement would have been laughed at as a crank or pitied as a monomaniac. Now the people will listen attentively, and while many will disagree with the Oxford professor they will freely admit that his words call attention to a great evil—the intemperance of the average British workman. Hon. John Burns, the labor representative in the British cabinet, has dwelt upon the ravages of intemperance among the laboring classes in as strong terms as any professional man could employ. Lord Roberts and other total-abstaining generals of the armies of Great Britain and Ireland have proved by experiments that soldiers do not need stimulants to endure hardships in the field, and the Japs have recently taught the world that alcohol is not needed to make soldiers fight with desperate valor. Now comes a scientific German to puncture the fine old idea that there is an intimate and pleasant association between wine and song. For ages it was a welcome delusion that poets and men of genius did their best work when more or less stimulated. There are many examples of indulgence in alcohol going hand in hand with fervent brains and the poetic temperament. That Shakespeare was an able drinker is generally conceded. Our own Webster imbibed too freely, and poor Edgar Allan Poe "hit the bottle" to his own ruin. Among present day literary men there are total abstainers, moderate drinkers and some who become intoxicated with more or less regularity. In Berlin a distinguished editor of an influential and widely circulated periodical asked the opinions of the most celebrated of German contemporary writers on the effects of alcohol and its supposed inspirational influence. To 150 writers he sent out a list of questions and received answers from 115. Summing up the results it was found that hardly any one of them held the opinion that alcohol was of any use in stimulating thought. These are the questions submitted to the prominent newspaper men and writers by Dr. Van Vienten.

1. Do you regularly take spirits in some form before you begin work, and what effects do you attribute to them?

2. If you do not regularly take alcohol before you begin work, but have occasionally done so, has it acted as a stimulant or a hindrance to activity?

3. Will you give us your opinion, based on observation of the effect of alcohol on poetic inspiration, and your views on the question of alcohol in general?

The Berlin correspondent of the Washington Star gives the answers to these questions returned by a number of writers who are among the leaders in prose and poetry in Germany today. Here are some of the answers:

Karl Henckel.—I dare say a pony of good brandy has delivered me from an attack of stomach-ache, but it has never yet carried my lyric balloon into more rarified air. For habitual drunkards total abstinence seems the only cure, no matter whether the tippler is a grocer or a poet.

Victor Bluttgen.—I should not care to be a guest at a feast under the sign of "Milk and Lemonade."

A. Schmitthenner.—Whenever I have occasionally been induced to take alcohol during the day, the result has been that both the wish and ability to work have entirely vanished. I take no stimulants apart from a bottle of light beer before going to bed.

Delfe Von Lillienorn.—I never take alcohol before or during work. It interferes with my working powers.

Fritz Lienhard.—I take next to no alcohol. I have no need and no desire for it.

George Reiche.—Alcohol may occasionally inspire this or that idea, but real work is only hindered by it. I would not do away entirely with alcoholic drinks, but the greatest moderation should be practiced.

F. Avenarius.—Judging by personal experience alcohol is the greatest stupifier in existence.

O. I. Bierbaum.—The smallest quantity of alcohol absolutely paralyzes me. It stupifies my brain. For me it is a poison.

Of the 130 writers only four are total abstainers, 23 are moderate drinkers, 108 avoid liquor before and during work, but only 12 of them find that in their own particular cases alcohol helps them in composition. These opinions are remarkable coming from a drinking people in a drinking land, where more perhaps is written in praise of beer and wine than in any other country in the world. Moreover, with an appreciation of the German fac-

ulty for minute and laborious observation and analysis, one can put the utmost confidence in the accuracy of the writers when describing the effect upon their work of alcoholic stimulants.

BOOK NOTICES.

"The Witch of Riding Dale," by Rev. David Beane, S. J., and the "Riding Dale Flower Show" by the same author, are on the literary market. They will furnish delightfully light, but interesting pastime for those who wish to spend their idle moments in reading good stories. They are published by Benziger Bros., and their cost, considering their merit, is very low—\$5 each.

"The Training of Siles," by the well-known author, Rev. E. J. Devine, S. J., is a recent publication of Benziger Bros. Father Devine is an author of so wide a fame that no comment is needed to recommend his works. His latest work will delight the reader. Price \$1.25.

"Tooralady," by Julia C. Walsh, is a series of entertaining stories which will entertain the young who are familiar with the cant and frolic of school-day life. The publishers, Benziger Brothers, have this book for sale at 45c.

"Christian Education," by Very Rev. C. J. O'Connell, and published by Benziger Brothers, is a small volume, but contains a great deal of important and useful information on the great subject of education. In the preface, written by Rt. Rev. C. P. Maes, Bishop of Covington, the distinguished writer points out the necessity of religious instruction not only in the school, but in the home. This is simply directing special attention to the author's chapter on "Domestic Education." The book is replete with valuable information for parents, and tells what should be done in order to preserve and perpetuate true, practical Catholic teaching. It has the imprimatur of the Metropolitan of New York, which is the highest recommendation. The price, 60c, is no consideration for parents who are interested in "Christian Education."

"St. Thomas' Seminary" is the title of an historical record of that famous seminary which was founded in 1811, and as the author states, "was born on a flatboat at the Pittsburg docks, when Bishop Flaget, Father David and several young students went on board to proceed to their future home in far-off Kentucky." This little volume is full of interesting historical information of the early struggles of the church in Kentucky, the fanaticism and intolerance that the first Catholic missionaries had to contend with, and its final triumph. The work is not merely a dry historical narrative, but a novel and fascinating story from commencement to finish. It is written in a free, flowing, and popular style, which gives it a freshness and vigor rarely to be found in historical narratives. Rev. William J. Howlett of Pueblo, Colo., the author, is an accomplished scholar, and it is to be hoped that his literary works will continue for the benefit of the church and the enlightenment of its children.

FIFTH INTERESTING LETTER.

Continued from Page 1.

the old Greek dramas." Not more immoral! For metallic cheek and a front of granite, commend us to Mr. Matthews. Why, unless the actors and actresses came upon the stage in puris naturalibus could any play be more immoral than those of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides? I am writing of the unexpurgated Greek play, to which I assume Mr. Matthews refers, not of those which are trimmed and made ready for the university student, that he may acquit himself with honor before his father and mother and his admiring friends. The few Greek plays which have come down to us are so cruel, vile and atrociously indecent that I doubt if even a French stomach could stand for them. In Seneca's play, "Medea," the throats of the naked children were cut by their own mother in full view of the audience. Ennius, the dramatist, introduced in one of his plays a banquet of human flesh eaten in full view of the audience. From the Greeks human sacrifices on the stage of naked victims passed to the Romans, and the refined critic, Horace, thought he was making a concession to the human feelings of some of the audience when he suggested that the death of the victim should take place behind the proscenium. And yet Mr. Matthews assures us that the modern French play may be more shocking, but not more immoral than the old Greek dramas. The English theist, Charles Kingsley, in the twenty-second chapter of his "Hypatia"—a book which ought to have a place in a Christian home—unconsciously portrays the demoralizing influence of dramatic sensuality on the Alexandrian nob, a sensuality which awoke the "sleeping devil in the hearts of that brutalized multitude." When the heathen Pelagia, as Venus Aphrodite, "naked and not ashamed," rose from the artificial lake before the applauding crowd in the theatre and, with dripping hair, smiled her appreciation of their applause, her converted brother, Philamon, leaping from his seat, throws his arms around her and, above the din of the curses and cries of the people, his appealing voice was heard: "Pelagia! Pelagia! My sister, have mercy on me, on yourself, I will hide you. Let us flee together out of this awful hell, this world of devils! Come, my sister, come. I am your brother." The French drama is approaching this abyss of hopeless degradation, and the modern Philamon who would interpose on behalf of decency and the salvation of his sisters in Christ is in danger of the hell's fire of the mob's fierce vengeance and the merciless criticism of a ravenous pack of lustful human wolves.

Alexander Dumas warns fathers against taking their daughters to the theatres of Paris. Sophocles gave the same advice to Greek parents. This same Dumas deplored for the sake of the French drama the moving in the national assembly of a law in favor of divorce on easy terms, adding, "It will bring about a total change in the drama, for as adultery is now the chief stage-stock in trade it will now lose its importance in life and will see less service in the theatre." Every one of the modern French dramatists from Ducis to Zola, dwells on illicit unions and ring the changes on lawless loves. The Theatre Francaise staged for one hundred nights Dumas' "Dame aux Camelias," known in this country as "Camille," a play characterized by the "Revue des Deux Mondes" as a vulgar melodrama and so indecent that when Bernhardt was billed for it in Montreal Archbishop Bruchesi appealed to his people to stay away. In Dumas' "Etrangers"

there is but one clean character in the play, and he's a half-fool. For the rest of the foul gang an honest man can have but feelings of disgust. All are corrupt. The very air of the house reeks with the stench of lust. He even goes out of his way—in his *Fils Naturel*, for instance—to make unimportant figures, shown to us in profile, low adulterers. True art is clean and wholesome, Dumas' art is neither. He seems to hold to the theory that love rehabilitates a fallen woman and that when the love rehabilitates a fallen woman she must be poisoned or strangled. Alexander Dumas, the father, was, if it were possible, dramatically more debauched than his son. His "Antony" is shamelessly and grossly immoral, incest and unlawful love. This accumulation of sin in his "Tour de Nesle" is more horrible than in the heathen play "Medea." In his "Fall of an Angel" we have duels and deaths, suicides, seductions, elopements and murders. The English novelist Thackeray, who was himself no saint, after witnessing this play, writes in his "Paris Sketch Book" that a government which would tolerate this indecent entertainment was a disgrace to Christian civilization.

"In Emile Augier's plays there is everywhere a sickening odor of depravity, a continuous change from passionate adultery to salaried prostitution, and a rage for luxury and extravagance. I pass over the foul dramas of Victor Sardou, whose characters are

"Ready alike to worship and revile."

To build the altar or to light the pile." Of the dozen dramas of the younger Dumas, all (with perhaps one exception) turn on adultery or illegitimacy, and one of the other of these subjects furnishes material for one-half of Augier's plays. Augier lowers marriage to the level of vulgar gallantry by giving conjugal adulterers the externals of criminal passion and octaving the sacramental secrecy of wedded life. Octave Feuillet, Labiche, Meilhac and Ludovic Halévy, who wrote for the French stage, are men of unquestioned talent and brightness, but their brightness is quenched in gloom and despair and in the darkness of a cynical and profligate art. The French government last week decreed to Zola the honors of a tomb in the Pantheon, the Westminster Abbey of France, and rightly so, for, from the Christian's viewpoint it is the Campo Santo of some of the greatest enemies of God and of the lowest accomplishments that have disgraced our race since the Redemption. "Zola's drama, 'Nana,' is a work of unspeakable filth," writes Frederick Harrison, "set in shocking naturalism." In Nana the hero's love is sensual indulgence only. Nor is this conception of love peculiar to the hero. The heroine, as completely as her male companion, has freed herself from all discernment of good and evil. She recoils from abnormal impurity no more than from normal and the climax of the play is her full indulgence in both. When you remember that these plays are staged in the best theatres of Paris it will help you to understand the nature of the social acids that are decomposing religious belief in France and corroding the morals of its people. It would seem that neither the people nor their radical leaders are conscious of their impending ruin, nor do they understand that a nation, by sensual excess, may weaken itself as effectually as the athlete by overwork.

HUBERT LARKIN.

CARDINAL GIBBONS AND THE CONGO.

Cardinal Gibbons comes forward for fair play to Belgium in answer to the declaration of the Rev. H. Gratian Guinness of London, England, that his Eminence is the power which has prevented joint action by England and the United States against the alleged atrocities toward the natives by the power first named. Mr. Guinness claims that Cardinal Gibbons cannot know the truth on the question. The Cardinal answers that he has exceptionally good means of knowing the truth through his close relations with the Catholic missionaries in the Congo. Says Cardinal Gibbons:

"There has been a great amount of exaggeration in those stories of misadministration. The King is a wise as well as a humane ruler, and we hear through missionary sources that whenever cases of cruelty have occurred—as such things will occur under every human government—the King has been prompt to redress such abuses and to punish the offenders. His recent decrees granting the natives additional lands, and ameliorating the condition of the native laborer are added evidence of his desire to do everything possible for the good of his native subjects. I understand that these new laws are now being put in operation as rapidly as possible throughout the Congo state."

"I fear this agitation against King Leopold's administration is animated partly by religious jealousy and partly by commercial rivalry. It is to be hoped that the individuals who are carrying it on will not be successful in their efforts to induce the great powers of the earth to interfere in the affairs of a small nation. The Belgian nation is a small nation, but the Belgians are a brave people, and, as indicated by the action of their Parliament on Dec. 14, they stand solidly by their King in supporting his African regime. In our schoolboy days the most odious and contemptible creature we used to encounter was the bully who played the tyrant toward the weak. But still more intolerable is a bullying nation that picks a quarrel with a feeble nation with the base intent of seizing her possessions, playing the role that King Ahab enacted toward Naboth."

Cardinal Gibbons is acting on his own initiative as a lover of justice without reference to the attitude of the American government, though he has no doubt that the American consul general but recently arrived at the Congo will soon be in a position to disprove the accusations against the administration of King Leopold.

The Cardinal, it should be needless to say, has no personal interest in the controversy, but would be equally ready to take up the same defense in behalf of Holland, Sweden, Denmark, or any other of the weaker powers, if circumstances demanded.

Plain secular Americans are somewhat suspicious of proposals for concerted action between England and America—and on good general principles. In this special case, is there anything holier or higher at stake than the protection of the Liverpool merchants and their rubber trade? Let them take care of themselves. It is none of our business.—The Pilot.

Minister Joins the True Church.

Uniontown, Pa.—Dr. F. E. J. Lloyd, for four years rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, announced recently that he has abandoned the ministry, doctrine, discipline and worship of Protestant Episcopal Church. He preached his farewell sermon last night at St. Peter's Church. His wife and nine children will join the Catholic Church with him. Dr. Lloyd has had pastorates in Bloomington, Ill., Hamilton and Cleveland, O., and Uniontown, Pa. He is a graduate of Oxford University, England. He was elected Bishop of Oregon last fall but declined, owing to his decision to embrace Catholicism.